



# Casual Love, Maybe.



15 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Sierra

Alexia. The name sloshes around in my mind like a cooler of water being carried by two ten year olds. That was my name, the name I never deserved, the name that brought my family shame, unnessacary shame. Being anxiety and depression ridden is something my family has turned there backs on my for. My crying, my panicing, my cutting, has made me an undesirable. since the age of thirteen, Ive been the target of bullying and verbal abuse. Kids in my middle school targeting me as prey because of my tangling long hair and my terrible acne, my friends even turned against me thinking they were just joking and that I wasnt taking it seriously. I used to look forward to school being over but then weeks before my fouteenth birthday, the verbal abuse started. My mother and fathers' relationship crumbling every minute giving off negative energy to me and my older sister, Marcie. The pain my parents felt was being slashed at me whenever I was close to my parents. My parents eventually split days after my misreble birthday. Marcie and I stayed with my mother and the abused simmer but not enough to make a diffrence. My mother let Marcie do her thing and treated her as a perfect angel and me as a ragdoll. I started cutting hoping it would make me feel better but it didnt. I continued to cut everyday promising my slf I would never cut again but breaking my promise every night. Its been three years sine then and nothing has gotten better. My wrists look like a child scribble and my heart a heap of terrible emotions.

Thats it for today! This is all a work of fiction and I would love ot hear your feedback :). Yes this chapter is short but were getting there!

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account